

Taber Free Press

VOL. III, No. 28

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1909.

\$1.50 YEARLY

Doric Lodge, No. 31

A. F. & A. M. G. R. A.

Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon over McAskill Store, Railway St. Visiting brethren cordially welcome.

J. T. STEPHENSON, W.M.

E. C. MOE, Sec'y.



TABER LODGE No. 25

Meets every Thursday Evening in Railway Street (over McAskill's store) at 8 o'clock.

Visiting Brethren always welcome.

S. ERVINE, N.G.

H. P. MUNRO, R.S.

H. C. Myers

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR & Solicitor for the Eastern Townships Bank
TABER, ALBERTA
MONEY TO LOAN

A. Hamman, M.D., C.M.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office hours: 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. & 4 to 6 p.m.
Home: 1012-1014, Main St., Taber, Alta.
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D. A. TAYLOR, M.D., C.M.,

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Eyes, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Station Block, Lethbridge, Alta.

Office hours: 9:30 - 12 a.m., 2-9 p.m., 7-8 a.m.

R. A. VanOrman

CONTRACTOR, BUILDER.

All work guaranteed in every way.

Estimates given on all classes of buildings.

SHIELLS

HARDWARE

STOVES AND GRANTWARE

W. BRUSH GRUBB

Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident

Reeves Traction Engines.

REAL ESTATE

EDWARD ROYLES.

Late Organist, Christ's Church, Manchester, England.

Teacher of the piano and organ.

Address: Box 121, Taber, Alberta.

Sit On Any Lumber



proposition that is not definite. Don't buy stuff that you don't know all about.

Right Way to Buy

is to come down to a yard where you are sure of "a square deal all around." If you come here that's what you'll get, as any number of people can tell you from experience. We don't calculate you are going to buy lumber once in your lifetime, so we treat you in a manner that will bring you here whenever you need more.

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.

J. F. GLAYSHER, Local Agent

TABER FAIR.

First Agricultural Exhibition is a Great Success.

A Grand Display of Grains, Grasses, and Vegetables.

Splendid Live-Stock Exhibit.

TABER'S AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY has every reason to be proud of its first Annual Fair, which was held on Thursday last, September 30th. The day opened up fine and clear, and though, later, a somewhat brisk breeze blew up from the west, it did not suffice to materially interfere with the enjoyment of the occasion. The live-stock exhibits were located in the Athletic Grounds, while the grains, grasses, vegetables, dairy products, fancy and school-work exhibits were displayed in the L.D.S. meeting house. The fair was formally opened at 10 a.m. to an enthusiastic attendance. The schools were closed for the day, and all the business houses shut their doors at 12 o'clock in observance of Mayor Douglas's proclamation to that effect. The attendance in the afternoon was very large, and the Meeting House was thronged with sight-seers till late in the evening, and many were the eulogistic remarks passed on the exhibits shown. The section comprising the exhibits of school-work attracted much attention, and the excellence of the various features called forth many expressions of praise. The art and needlework department also came in for much commendation. It came, somewhat in the nature of a surprise to find that only two of our local merchants were represented in the displays. Messrs. Campbell and Anderson, the clothiers, had a splendid exhibit of their various lines on view, under the supervision of the genial senior partner, while J. W. Hill and Son showed a well assorted display of ranges, stoves, and other hardware stocks.

A ball-game was played on the Athletic Grounds, during the afternoon between the Taber club and a team from the members of McPhee's Theatrical Co., who were showing in town that day. The locals won by a score of 12 to 3. This was followed by a football match between the Old Timers and the New Comers. After an exciting game the Old Timers proved the better men.

Music was furnished by the City Band, under the leadership of Mr. R. Ivey, and the many delightful selections rendered were much appreciated by all present.

The directors can certainly congratulate themselves on the successful issue of this, the Taber Agricultural Society's first annual show, and with having instituted an event that is bound to increase in popularity, as year succeeds year.

The prize-winners are as follows.

HORSES.

Shires.—Stallion, 3 years or over, J. Haynes; Stallion 2 years, I. Roberts; Filly, 3 years, I. Roberts.

Belgians.—Stallion, 3 years or over, C. Collett; Stallion, 1 year, C. Collett; Mare, any age, I. Holman; Filly, 1 year, W. Scott.

Agricultural Horses.—Brood Mare, C. Collett, 1, I. Holman, 2; Mare, dry, I. Holman; Gelding, 1 year, T. Hull.

Light Horses.—Stallion, 3 years or over, A. VanOrman; Stallion, 1 year, G. Fullerton, 1, A. VanOrman, 2; Mare, any age, C. Collett; Filly, 2 years, B. McMullin, 1, A. Torrie, 2; Carriage Team, A. VanOrman; Single Driver, G. Fullerton; Lady's Saddle Horse, Miss F. Schall; Gent's Saddle Horse, A. VanOrman; Saddle Pony, A. VanOrman, 1, I. Holman, 2.

Draft Stallion and 2 Colts, C. Collett; Draft Team, A. VanOrman, 1, I. Holman, 2; Special Colts, T. Hull, 1, C. Collett, 2.

Special Jack, W. Bullock.

CATTLE.

Beef Cattle.—Bull, 3 years or over, R. Ivey, 1, I. Holman, 2; Cow, 3 years or over, I. Holman; Heifer, 2 years, B. Holman, 1, R. VanOrman, 2.

Dairy Cattle.—Cow, 2 years or over, B. McMullin; Heifer, 1 year, R. VanOrman, 2.

SWINE.

Boar, 9 months, R. VanOrman; Sow, 9 months, C. Stevens; Spring Pigs, G. W. Quibell.

POULTRY.

Plymouth Rocks, G. H. Fullerton; White Leghorns, R. VanOrman; Brown Leghorns, F. Schall, 1, W. Lyons, 2; Buff Orpingtons, F. Hillman, 1, C. Stevens, 2.

DUCKS.

W. Haycock.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, Mrs. F. Hillman, 1, Mrs. Biglow, 2, Mrs. B. Holman, 3; Cheese, Mrs. P. Larson, 1, Mrs. P. Holman, 2.

White Eggs, Mrs. Kathrens, 1, Mrs. Schall, 2; Brown Eggs, Mrs. Hempell, 1, Mrs. S. Winchester, 2.

GRAINS.

Hard Winter Wheat, J. Osborne; Hard Red Spring Wheat, Edward Francis; Special Wheat, T. Hull; 5 Rowed Barley, T. Hull; Milling Oats, T. Hull, 1, S. Francis, 2.

Feed Oats, John Bishop; Sheaf of Spring Wheat, I. Roberts; Sheaf of Winter Wheat, J. Barton; Sheaf of Oats, Feed, J. Bishop, 2; Sheaf of Rye, T. Hull; Sheaf of Field Corn, G. W. Quibell, 1, T. Biglow, 2.

Sheaf of Western Rye, H. Hansen; Special Oats, C. Stevens; Special Collection, R. VanOrman; Sheaf of Alfalfa, N. Hogeson, 1, S. Francis, 2.

VEGETABLES.

Pink Potatoes, G. Beane, 1, H. Byers, 2; White Potatoes, Mrs. Winchester, 1, H. Byers, 2; Beans, T. Hull; Field Peas, A. Hempel.

Swede Turnips, W. Johnson; White Turnips, W. Winchester, 1, T. Hull, 2; Short Carrots, T. Hull; Intermediate Carrots, T. Hull, 1, W. Johnson, 2.

Onions, T. Hull, 1, W. Johnson, 2; Turnip Beets, S. Francis, 1, T. Hull, 2; Long Blood Beets, W. Johnson.

Ripe Tomatoes, I. Biglow, 1, W. Johnson, 2; Green Tomatoes, A. Bennett, 1, I. Biglow, 2; Citrons, P. Cook, 1, W. Swenson, 2.

Squash, S. Francis; Cabbage, G. Quibell; Flat Cabbage, G. Quibell, 1, S. See, 2.

Sweet Corn, H. Byers, 1, T. Hull, 2; Red Mangel Wurzel, T. Hull, 1, I. Biglow, 2; Yellow Mangel Wurzel, I. Biglow.

Best Collection of Vegetables and Roots, T. Hull, 1, G. W. Quibell, 2.

HOME-MADE.

White Bread, Mrs. Quibell, 1, Mrs. F. Hillman, 1, Mrs. McMullin, 2; Candy, Mrs. B. Holman; Canned Fruit, grown in Taber, Mrs. S. Layton.

Jelly, Mrs. A. Duggan; House Plants, Mrs. A. Bowden; Cut Flowers, Mrs. S. Jensen.

FANCY WORK.

Sofa Cushion, Mrs. R. Johnson, 1, Miss S. Johnson, 2, Mrs. B. Wright, 3; Table Centrepiece, Miss N. Collett, 1, Mrs. B. Holman, 2.

Battenburg Centre, Miss H. Love; Battenburg Collar, Mrs. B. Wright; Irish Point Lace, Mrs. A. Bowden; Centre, (drawn thread), Miss I. Duggan.

Crochet Work, Mrs. A. Bowden; Knitted Slippers, Mrs. M. Edwards; Baby Jacket, Mrs. B. Wright; Baby Hood, Mrs. A. Lyons, 1, Mrs. B. Wright, 2.

Baby Booties, Mrs. S. Jensen; Patchwork Quilt, Mrs. J. Easthope; Log Cabin Quilt, Mrs. S. Layton; Rag Mat, (hooked), Mrs. W. Kathrens.

Rag Mat, (braided), Mrs. L. Pearson; Artificial Flowers, Mrs. S. Jensen, 1, Mrs. J. Quibell, 2.

Ryelet work, Miss N. Collett; Rhapsody work, Miss F. Schall; Hand Painted Sofa Cushion, Mrs. S. Layton.

Poker work, Miss R. Johnson; Water Colors, F. Johnson.

SCHOOL WORK.

Drawing, Standard II, Esther Douglas, 1, Asa Pierson, 2, Mary Blue, 3; Standard III, Bertha Janson, 1, Ethel Duggan, 2, Teresa Gorman, 3; Standard IV, Dorothy Bateman, 1, Etta Francis, 2, Alice Simons, 3; Standard V, Evan Williams, 1, Gladys Bateman, 2, Marjorie Powell, 3.

Writing, Standard I, Jenny Ewing, 1, Honor Winwood, 2, Willie Aldred, 3; Standard II, Beatrice Sparks, 1, Asa Pierson, 2, Grace Gellatly, 3.

(Continued on fourth page.)

EASTMAN KODAKS

CATALOGUE PRICES

From - \$1.00

To - \$35.00



The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

MILLINERY.

We beg to call the attention of the Ladies of Taber and district, to our

TABER MILLINERY PARLORS

On Main Street, East of the Palace Hotel.

Where are displayed the Latest Styles in Autumn Millinery and Hats.

L. and J. McLeay,

The Milliners, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat.

TABER TRADING CO.

WHAT YOU WANT WE HAVE

Full Stock in all Lines.

Specials this week:

Preserving fruits:

Prunes, \$1.50 per crate.

Peaches, \$1.80 per crate.

Last of the Season.

Ogilvie's Royal Household

Best on the Market, \$3.50 per 100.

We have just opened fall shipment of Dry Goods.

See our Dress Goods.

Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hardware are the usual Good Values.

Machinery Department:

Wagons, Plows, Wheeled Rigs, &c.

JOBS PRINTING

Of every description

At the

Free Press Office

LOVE AND THE
PAY PATIENT.

By L. E. EBERLE.

(Copyright, 1928, by Associated Literary Press.)

He signed his name Robert W. Edwards, M. D., and had paid several greatly valued dollars to have it put on a neat brass plate. But really it was Dr. Bob, though he never heard himself called thus till after the very end of the story.

It was Miss Eleanor Blake who called him Dr. Bob. She was careful to let none but her own ears hear the words. When she spoke to him or of him she was most punctilious and respectful.

Miss Eleanor Blake was Dr. Bob's office nurse. Their attitudes toward one another were impeccably professional, but by a strange coincidence Dr. Bob also dropped the formal "Miss Blake" when conversing to his own inner consciousness concerning her. She became "Nellie" on these occasions, which were numerous.

Miss Nurse Blake was well born. She had perception. It went to her wholesome heart to see with what anxious haste Dr. Bob waited and waited. He did not adopt bravado. He never grew embarrassed or apologetic, nor did he flinch in meeting her eyes day after day in the empty rooms.

So she loved him, quite hopelessly, she assured herself, for his quiet, professional manner never broke through once.

Then came the first call! Eleanor answered the telephone and kept all the elation that was clumping up and down in her heart out of her professional businesslike voice as she reported to Dr. Bob. She was only sorry that the patient had not been able to come, for that she might have the glory of ushering him in.

Dr. Edwards hurried to the address she gave him. He said, "I don't think I shall be long, Miss Blake," and she said, "Very well, Dr. Edwards."

The address did not indicate a very good part of the city. He could not expect a rich call from that quarter. But it was a beginning—a beginning.

It took Dr. Bob some time to reach the address given him, for it led him by devious ways to an old office building, up many flights of rickety stairs and to a dark room at the end of a hallway where no response was forthcoming. There was no response when he knocked, but a frowny boy from the next office appeared.

"You Doctor Edwards?" he asked. Dr. Bob admitted that he was.

"He told me to give you this here," said the boy and handed him a folded paper, then disappearing into the next office. Dr. Bob opened the paper. The words "Poisoned again" and a slanting pencil mark were written on the paper. He was wondering which of the fellows at the clinic had devised the subtle joke.

Dr. Bob returned quietly to his office. Eleanor saw his face and knew at once, with his face more quietly composed than ever, conjectured that he had found his patient beyond human help. She was sorry.

She tried to work off her vague feeling of sympathy, for she did not know what, by going into the operating room and cleaning again the operating room, but never used instruments. She stayed at her work till after hours, till suddenly the connection between her and the patient was severed. She was alone and lonely came over her.

She finished her task quickly, then quietly opened the door into Dr. Bob's office.

Dr. Bob was sitting at his desk, his arms crossed and his head on his arms. There was a stillness about him, a look of having seen the worst. However, that brought Eleanor to his side with one terrified start. She seized his hands, and he looked up at her. His stillness was pain, not—what she had feared.

That foolish joke had brought down crushingly on his shoulders the burden of all that waiting and hoping, and the night of it took away every conscious thought in Eleanor save that the man she loved was dead, not—what she had feared.

She took his hands in hers, whispering in a mechanical way: "Let me help. Let me help. Let me help." But she was scarcely aware of it.

Dr. Bob looked at her with light in his eyes. He laid his hands on her shoulders and gazed down at her with a face wistful and loving.

"When this first patient comes," he said. Eleanor decided against the new summer suit. She was having very strenuously, for she had a purpose in view.

One day she counted her money. Then she put on her hat and went to call on a cousin. The cousin had married poor, had a swarm of children and was chronically ill. When Eleanor came away the cousin said she had gone to the doctor tomorrow and swore between kisses, hugs and tearful maudlinings that she'd never, never tell who had sent her.

The patient—the first patient—was to arrive the next day! The weather was the hot, soggy kind that enervates a spring feverish world in May. The saying that Eleanor had late hours had meant much overwork and late hours. She was physically at her hippest and nervously at her most unsteady. She was haggard with anxiety and was made a coward by each footstep sounding near the door.

The hour came for Rhoda—but no Rhoda came with the hour. Eleanor watched eagerly from the window. And then she saw Rhoda at last.

Rhoda was standing along the opposite side of the street, in her hand a box containing the chiefest treasure from the window of a fifth floor's store, the purse that had contained Eleanor's savings clutched as tightly in her hand as if it still had in it the money that had been tempted from her.

THE DOCTOR SAID
"I CAN'T HELP YOU"

Suffered 10 Months with Kidney Complaint, Gills Cured.

A moment later she was lying white on a couch in the operating room, her shoulder, and a crowd gathered about her and the panic-stricken chauffeur whose machine had run her over. Then Dr. Bob was bending over her and raising her tenderly, lovingly, in loving, strong arms.

When she came to again she was lying on a couch in the operating room that was very familiar to her, with implements about her that she had cleaned herself day after day for the patients that never came.

She lay still and white till Dr. Edwards began to wonder at her slow recovery. He did not know what wonderful dreams had suddenly befallen her, but he did know that the pulse was gaining no strength, the cheeks were bloodless and the eyes listless and dull, and he did know that he would like to fling aside his remedies and try how kisses would reddens the pale lips.

Then miraculously there was a wave of crimson over her face, her lips parted, and the very breath of inspiration, her eyes burned victoriously, and Eleanor turned to him. She stretched up her arms to him irresistibly.

"He!" she exclaimed and fell helplessly. "You have one now! Your promise, your promise!"

But said Dr. Bob when he was capable of recalling the thing. "It was to be my first pay patient."

Before he could prevent, Eleanor lifted herself, banded shoulder and all, from the operating room, and before him more like Diana triumphant than the pale creature who had lain there. She was counting the money in the palm of her right hand, but she counted her face full and despair again overcame her. Then—inspiration!

With my professional percentage deducted," she exclaimed and fell counting again. But even now—must she lose? Then—inspiration again!

"Will you take stamps?" she asked, laughing, embarrassed, and fell counting again. But even now—must she lose? Then—inspiration again!

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ROYAL MAIDS.
When They Wish to Marry They Must Do the Proposing.

When a royal queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

The late Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she first showed him Windsor and its beauties and the royal cheques and then said, "All this may be yours."

The queen of Holland on a like occasion simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne: She was about to attend a state ball and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer and showed him the contents. There he saw a number of trinkets he had given her at different times, including rings of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he had picked for her on various occasions. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain—London Answers.

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THE PRIZE APPLES.
They Were Not Submitted to the Committee on Awards.

This is a story of six prize apples, of Samuel G. Blythe, editor, writer and formerly president of the Grindstone club, and of Robert H. Davis, editor, writer and good all around fellow.

There were six large, perfect and luscious looking apples standing in a row on the office window sill, their rosy cheeks polished till they gleamed like rubies. They tempted Davis, and he promptly ate one. Then he ate another while talking to Blythe. Then he put the third in his pocket for refreshment on the way home.

About an hour later Blythe received a note from Davis by messenger with a request to give the bearer the three remaining apples. Blythe's sense of chivalry made him comply with the request and he wrapped up the three rosy cheeks prize apples, put them in a box and delivered them to the messenger boy without the least apprehension. There he was too busy to think of which for which he had worked and planned for months.

Added Energy from FIG PILLS

comes to those who take Fig Pills. Everybody needs them NOW, because they build up the system, inspire you with new interest in life, and destroy the blues. A box or two will work wonders on the run-down system. Get a box to-day, 25c a box, or five boxes for \$1.00. For sale at the Alberta Drug and Stationery Co.



THE LIQUOR LICENCE ORDINANCE

APPLICATION FOR THE TRANSFER OF AN HOTEL LICENSE. Application has been made by Roy J. Cassett and J. W. May, for transfer to the transfer to themselves of the license granted to Messrs. Carroll and Doyle, situated at the Taber Hotel, situated on Lot 2, 3, 4 and 5 in block 3, Taber, 5361. The necessary time for the hearing of the Board of License Commissioners is at 10 o'clock on Friday, November 25, 1927, at 10 o'clock in the morning. Dated at Edmonton, this 23rd day of October, 1927. S. B. Watson, Deputy Attorney General.

Local Quotations.

OCTOBER 24th.

No. 1 Northern	8 c.
No. 2 Northern	.78
Flax	1.00
Oats	.22 to .25
Eggs, new laid, per doz	.35
Dairy Butter, per lb	.20 to .35
Potatoes, per 100 lbs	1.25
Carrots, per 100 lbs	1.00
Cabbage, per lb	.02
Onions, per lb	.03
Pork, dressed, per lb	.11
Chicken, per lb	.12 to .15

Advertise

IN THIS

Taber Free Press

Dissolution of Partnership.

We hereby give notice that the partnership, heretofore existing between the undersigned, as proprietors and landlords of the Taber Hotel, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent of the property remaining in the name of A. Doyle.

Dated at Taber, Province of Alberta, this 5th day of October, 1927. Signed, A. Doyle, J. Carroll.

Church Services.

St. Theodore Church.—Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m.; Holy Communion, 11 a.m. first Sunday in each month and 8.30 a.m. on third Sunday in the month.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.—Sunday School at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m.—Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m. Knox Church—Morning Service, 11 a.m.; Bible Class and Sunday School, 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30; Wednesday C.E. Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills—the Wife's Friend. A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$5.00 a box, or three for \$10.00. Mailed to any address. The Scottell Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont. Can. For sale at the Alberta Drug Store, Taber.

Deaths.

Benson.—At Taber, on Monday, October 24th, Frances Sarah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Benson, aged 1 year, 8 months.

She is not lost, but gone before. And we, though left behind, In spirit, still, are linked to her By ties sweet memories bind.

The Father called her; forth she went O'er Death's mysterious sea, And now, upon the golden shore, She waits expectantly.

Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application Subscription \$1.50 yearly, in advance

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1909.

Round the Town.

Our Agricultural Show passed off very successfully, and all concerned are to be congratulated on the excellent results attained. There is not the slightest doubt that next year's exhibition will see the number of entries considerably augmented, as a great many of our neighbours to the north of us did not get wind of the fact of the holding of the exhibition until time was too short for them to prepare for it. Those of them who attended the show, certainly sat up and took notice of what they saw there, and, from remarks made by some of them, there is going to be some keen rivalry for next year's awards.

From conversations with some of the farmers at the Fair, the following suggestions were prompted: Would it not be wise to consider the advisability of holding future Agricultural Fairs either a fortnight later, or four or five weeks earlier than the date on which it was held this year? The farmers are really the people to be considered, and they are apt to be very busy in the harvest time, and during threshing. Also, would it be "besside for the Agricultural Society to publish, early each spring, a list of the various classes, etc., which would be open for competition at the exhibition?

"What's everybody's business, is nobody's business," so here goes nobody. In strolling round our town, it is to be noticed that, practically all the residences have gas, common to dwellings in every well-built Western town, standing in more or less close proximity to them, a certain building that usually is placed under the categorical head of "more useful than ornamental." Now there are times when our famous Sunny Southern Alberta breezes decide to get busy and take a whirl out of things generally, and the above-mentioned buildings seem to be particularly liable to attacks of vertigo at such times, and some of them go staggering off from their appointed guardianship, to finally pitch headlong on the breast of Mother Earth, there forest contented. Nor do they seem to be missed, from which one is led to infer that their owners have no longer any use for them. At any rate there always appears to be a strange reluctance evinced against restoring the ornament to its former base. Possibly a little assistance is needed from the Health Officer. A few phone operators thrown into a landscape may lend variety to the view, and variety is the spice of life, but then, there is such a thing as being too "spicy."

The Standard's Souvenir Number.

The Montreal Standard's Special Number has come to hand, and it is a most creditable production. It has a magnificent cover, in colors, painted by one of America's best known artists. The Number contains nearly 150 half-tone plates devoted to subjects of general interest, and has two superb panoramic views of Montreal suitable for framing. The printing is first class, and we understand that many thousands of the issue have been sent to friends abroad.

TABER FAIR.

(Continued from front page.)

Standard III, Fernie Beck, 1; Clara Clapham, 2; Ethel Lee, 3; Standard IV, Dorothy Bauman, 1; Bessie Holman, 2; Leona Holman, 3; Standard V; Thursa Layton, 1, Golda Wing, 2; Gladys Bauman, 3.

Notes on the Fair.

Is Taber qualified to take a place in the front rank as an all-round farming district? Guess not. She is the front rank, and all others will have to step lively to keep from being distanced.

Can a man grow vegetables in Taber? Ask Tom Hull and genial G. W. and see 'em smile. The pile of garden truck which of these gentlemen displayed in the Meeting House was a perfect revelation as to what was being grown here in some of the gardens.

Can we can fruit in Taber? Better yet! Why, we grow the best of fruit here first, and then can it. Mrs. Layton can give pointers to the Eastern fruit canners, as her fine exhibit showed.

The exhibits of breads, butter, cheese, etc., showed plainly that our housekeepers are all past-masters in domestic science.

In the needlework and art sections the ladies certainly put up a diversity of exhibits that were all excellent, and well merited the praise bestowed on them.

Glad to see some samples of Winter Wheat. J. Oshome secured a good first in this class. It showed that the Winter Wheat was not a total failure in the district, as was at one time believed.

Is it true that W. E. Hublock's friends have christened him "Jack" since the Stock Show? Wonder why.

Phosphorol—The Electric Restorer for Lost Manhood.

Restore every man in the back to his proper position. Restores man and vitality. Preserves blood and all essential elements. Price \$3.00 a box, or five for \$15.00. Mail to any address on receipt of price. The Scottell Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont. For sale by Alberta Drug Store, Taber.

Lots For Sale.

VALUE THEM YOURSELVES.

The undersigned, offers for sale, timber tracts, Lots 1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14, block 17, in the Town of Taber.

Tenders will be received at the address given below, at any time up to the 15th of November next.

Parties tendering must state what price they are willing to pay for the lot they choose, enclosing \$5 express or post office order as a guarantee of good faith, which will be forfeited for non-fulfillment of tender, if accepted. Terms of sale, one fourth cash, balance in six, twelve, and eighteen months, at 8% interest.

Owner, or his agent will be following the one above mentioned, at 10 a.m., to make the transfers of property, and to refund advances to unsuccessful bidders. If there are equal tenders, the one first received will be first considered. Highest, or any tender, not necessarily accepted.

This property is near the station. See map of Taber.

• Bid on each lot what you think it is worth, your money will be returned if your offer is refused.

Farmers or workmen in the district would do well to look into this proposition.

H. Hassard, Josephsburg, Alberta.

The Nox Tasteless Liquor, Drug and Tobacco Cure

We have jet to hear of one failure to cure where a fair trial has been given. Can be given without the person knowing it. Is harmless and absolutely without harm. Master or wife, you would be doing a great work by giving this remedy to some members of your family. We will mail a full month's treatment for the dollars. The Scottell Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont. For sale at the Alberta Drug Store.

Taber Council Chamber.

The Council held its regular meeting on Monday night last, Councillors Beck and Haynes being absent. By-Law 17, concerning the spur line to the Great Western coal mine, situated on the north side of the town, was amended to read "either the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. or the Great Western Coal Co.," so that the latter company has the opportunity of putting in the spur if it so desires.

Galt and Smith, engineers, of Toronto, submitted two propositions on which they would handle the work in connection with the water-works; one in which they offered to take entire charge of the work on a basis of 8 per cent of the total cost; in the other they offered to act as consulting engineers, prepare all plans and specifications, and give all advice by correspondence, on a basis of 3 per cent of the total cost. The latter offer was accepted.

The Works and Property Committee were authorized to engage the services of an engineer for the taking of the street levels, in connection with the proposed cement sidewalks.

The matter of the poor electric light service, furnished the town by the Canada West Coal Co., was brought before the Council; the quality of the light supplied, coming in for some severe criticism. The secretary was instructed to write Manager Kidd in the matter of an improvement being made.

Councillor Campbell gave notice of the introduction of a Fire-Limit By-Law at the next regular meeting.

Roman Catholic Church for Taber.

With a large and ever-increasing number of Catholics in the town and district, the need of a church to them, has been very apparent for a considerable time past. With the object of providing an edifice adequate to the demands upon it, a survey of the town has been conducted by some of the prominent local members of the church, with very gratifying results. Mr. Cousins, of Medicine Hat, generously donated eight lots on the street south of the English Church, south of the track, and on these it is the intention to erect a fine building which, is estimated to cost in the neighborhood of \$24,000.

The plans have been submitted and approved, and the work of construction is to go forward immediately. "That is Saturn you see now," explains the astronomer, while he points to the "dwarfed" planet's halo in the sky. "It is the planet Saturn, with its rings and with its moons showing as little points of light. "It's away off, isn't it?" asks the visitor. "Oh, yes. Saturn is so far off that it requires thirty of our years to make the circuit around the sun."

"Thirty years?" "Yes." "My! Saturn must be pretty close to heaven."

"I couldn't say as to that." "I should call it about heavenly not to have to lay spring dresses and hats for my wife and daughters not later than once in thirty years."

For fear the visitor would have something to say about the summer engagements on Saturn being postponed for the rings, the astronomer quickly pointed the telescope toward Jupiter. —Chicago Post.

Feeling a Man's Work. The Widow Skinner has been twice bereaved, and she was telling me today that her two husbands over a cup of tea. "Boggs was the first," she said dremily, "a ornery bound was used to get drunk and come home and leave me all over the place. Arvo Boggs did I married Skinner. He was a good for nothing, ornery critter who'd 'ud run up full, and I'd have his till he couldn't see."

She chuckled with quiet amusement. "Well," said a listener, "the last was better than the first, at least." "But the widow shook her head. "No, twan't," she said. "I'd kinder got used to Boggs' little ways, and in Skinner's case I never cottoned to the idea of doin' a man's work about the house."—Exchange.

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Alberta Fair List.

The following are the dates set by the annual convention of the Alberta Agricultural Fairs Association for the fairs to be held in Alberta in 1909:

Lacombe, October 7 and 8.

Three Hills, October 12.

Priddie, October 14.

High River, October 19 and 20.

BROKE IT GENTLY.

The Reason the Brakeman Quit Rail Reading For Amble.

Danny Wiltmarth was a brakeman. One day while his train was on a side-track at a town in Ohio another train came some switching on the main track suddenly bumped into the caboose on the rear platform of which Danny was standing, and he was sent flying. He was taken to a local hospital, where it was found that his injuries were so serious as to necessitate his remaining several weeks for treatment. At the end of a month he surprised his mother at her home in Pittsburgh by walking into the house on crutches.

"Why, Danny," she exclaimed, "what is the matter? What has happened to you?" "Why, I wrote and told you, mother," he answered with a grin. "No, son, you didn't. All you wrote was that you were going to quit rail reading, that you had found something else to do and that it was an indoor job. You didn't say a word about getting hurt or anything of that kind."

"I surely did, mother. I told you what happened to me." "You surely didn't." "How did I say I came to be staying in that town?" "You said you happened to be caught there between two trains." "Well, I was," Youth's Companion.

OUR MILLIONAIRES.

American Money Kings From a German Point of View.

In a satirical article entitled "The Natural History of American Millionaires" a writer in the Berliner Tageblatt says: "They all came to New York, Chicago or Philadelphia with one shirt and with one cent in the pocket of the only other garment. As served as footstools, errand boys or even in more humble positions and in the second week had saved enough to buy a wardrobe. After one month they presented before their respective employers clad in new clothes and told them with imposing self confidence that the organization of their business was defective and required reorganization. A year later the business had become a partner, in two years it had outstripped the former boss in wealth, and a year later he had grown smart enough to buy out the head of other days. All American millionaires arise at 2 in the morning and drink cold water, and never eat food at night and sleep in a room to live when they have done so long enough to have their own house. A fortune is made in a year, a fortune is a picture gallery. A fortune comes a fortune to their wives. They are no more competitors in their business, they are all millionaires. They lie down and are of course."

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WAYS OF THE ORIENT.

Queer Ideas About Alleviating Bodily Suffering.

MAGIC CURES OF THE TURKS.

The Treatment to Which Crippled Children Are Subjected—Bunches of Garlic and Strings of Blue Beads as Panaceas Against All Kinds of Ills.

A stone strikes some part of the body of an orient and inflicts a wound, the cause of pain, the cause of the wound. It is the principal origin of the trouble. But the essence of every evil is hidden, secret and therefore sacred. The stone becomes an awe-inspiring fetish. The wound is neglected. The fetish has to be propitiated. This simple illustration is borne out and supported by everything that touches the medical men encounter in the east.

Another instance may be derived from among the lower classes of the Greek population of Constantinople. A child falls and cuts his head. The first thought of the parent is to be sure not to wash and to bind up the wound, so as to prevent the assistance, however grave the cut may turn out to be. This is always an afterthought, which very often comes so late that the help of a surgeon can prove of no use.

The first thing the father or mother of the injured child thinks of doing is to pour oil over the wound upon the place of the accident a libation of wine or suzer water and to whisper in performing this some mysterious formulae which are supposed to possess supernatural efficacy against every form of evil.

The Moslems are addicted to the most primitive for purposes of treating the child, the mother takes a Turk, for instance, in distress or suffering from some disease, however severe, knows of no better remedy than to fix bunches of his dress, torn off with true oriental eagerness, to an iron bar of some salt's touch or to drink water from a tinny vessel. Sometimes he will take a tin, the interior of which has been smeared with turpentine, benzoline and signs. He will then fill it with water, wait till these formulae and words have been thoroughly discussed and around the singular solution with an absolute faith in its wonder working efficacy.

Seconded by the number expressed in great numbers of the doctors at Smyrna (the ancient Chrysopolis) on the Asiatic coast of the Bosphorus there is a curious custom of the Turkish mothers carry to that town their crippled children to be submitted by a select "khalid" (priest) to an exorcism of the evil spirits. These children are dressed, with their dressed limbs dangling over the hillock, from one end of the tomb to the other and then taken to the same hillock. The occult influence emanating from this hillock is supposed to be an all-sufficient panacea.

It is as difficult to trace in this case the crude, imperfect association of ideas. The horse has long been considered an emblem of vigor, typifying, as Greek says, "the flow and force of life." Hence the belief of the oriental, inherited, no doubt, from the Greeks. In the all-conquering Chinese and Indian of occult and mysterious efficacy which are supposed to emanate constantly from a horse's tomb.

The wearing of a necklace of blue beads or of gold as a potent means of keeping away disease or of warding off the evil eye is quite a universal matter of sincere belief in the whole of Turkey. This superstition is shared, as is well known, by the lower classes of many a country to civilized nations. In Turkey, however, it is not so universal and dignified as in the orient. There is scarcely a house in the Moslem, Greek and Armenian districts of the population of Constantinople which has not a string of blue beads, under a collection of garlic and scarcely a head of toll which has not attached to some part of it a string of blue beads. Among the uneducated it is impossible to find an individual who does not pin absolute faith to the all healing power of such charms, especially of blue beads, which are supposed to be an infallible panacea against every possible ill.

Less general is the belief in the east in the baleful influence of the planets Saturn and Mars upon the constitution of the human body, upon its four cardinal humors—blood, phlegm, yellow bile and black bile. These planets are considered by some orientals, especially in the far south, as the unmistakable sign of disease. These planets are considered by some orientals, especially in the far south, as the unmistakable sign of disease. These planets are considered by some orientals, especially in the far south, as the unmistakable sign of disease.

Woe unto him who begins any work when Saturn or Mars is in the ascendant.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Enpee (engaged to Tommy)—You proposed to me you said that I was the only girl the right word you would be the happiest man in the world.

Tommy—Ah! If you had only said it!—Illustrated Life.

Perilous. "Where you ever in a railroad disaster?" "Yes!—once killed the wrong girl while going through a tunnel."—Cleveland Leader.

It's the fellow who minds his p's and q's that sleeps on flowery beds of e's.—Philadelphia Record.

LOCALS

Ice Cream, made from pure cream.
50c qt. Taber Bakery. 13-11

See D. W. Coulter, field salesman,
Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, at
Union Hotel, Taber, if interested in
buying or selling land, wholesale or
retail. 3-11

WANTED. — A Half Section
or more near Taber, on half-crop
payments. Owners only apply Im-
perial Development Company, Ltd.,
Box 1740, Lethbridge. 47-11

Ching Lung has bought from
Yuen Hoy and Yuen Jim, Lots 5
and 6, part of a sub-division L.S. 11
12 and 13, Section 7, Township 10,
Range 16, West of 4th, Province of
Alberta. This land was sold to
Yuen Hoy and Yuen Jim by Mr. H.
F. Annable. 47-11

H. A. McQuarrie, representing the
Garbutt Business College, of Calgary
and Lethbridge, is spending a few
days around the town and district,
enrolling pupils for that institution.
Those not having the time to attend
the college, can avail themselves of
the correspondence course.

WANTED. — A girl to do light
housework in small family. Apply
Mrs. R. P. Wallace, box 308, Leth-
bridge, Alberta.

I have the following estray animals
on my place, on the south half of
section 3, township 10, range 17,
west of the fourth meridian. One
lay horse with star in head, about
10 years old, branded C in diamond
on the left shoulder and on the right
thigh. Has been in the district two
years. One lay gelding, about two
years old, branded C on the left
thigh. Stripe in face. One four-
year-old gelding, two years old, no
brands visible. Has been here one
year. W. E. Bullock.

Workhorses for sale. Apply to
W. F. Feller, Coal City, or to Box
121, Lethbridge.

FOR SALE. Black mare, eight
years old, well broken to saddle or
buggy. Also, new single harness.
J. T. Willard, Canada West Mine.

Mr. J. O. Henshaw is away on
business to Winnipeg and other
points east.

Mr. Ferguson, of Lone Star, was
in town on Tuesday. After seeing
the splendid exhibition of local-
grown vegetables, etc., on view in H.
F. Annable's office, he was more
than ever convinced that the Taber
district is the best ever.

W. A. Aubin was a visitor from
Grassy Lake on Tuesday last.

Taber Council, No. 600, Canadian
Order of Chosen Friends was recently
instituted in town, and already
has a roll of about twenty-five mem-
bers. The Order is of a social
nature, allied to life insurance and
accident benefits. The officers of
the local council are as follows:
Chief Councillor, A. J. Mitchell;
Recorder, Mrs. Mitchell; Secretary,
T. A. Sundal; Vice-Councillor, Miss
L. Beck; Prelate, Mrs. F. Herscher;
Marshal, Mr. G. E. Jenkins; Guard,
Mr. H. Patterson; Sentry, Mr. K. L.
Jardine. Meetings are held in the
Ox-fellows' Hall on the first and
third Mondays of each month.

Mr. Willner, of Lone Star, was a
Taber visitor this week.

We regret to have to chronicle the
death, at the age of one year and eight
months, of Frances Sarah, the infant
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George
Benson. The little girl had been
suffering from an attack of whooping-
cough for some time, which later
developed into bronchial pneumonia,
and, despite all that loving care and
skilled medical attention could do
for her, she passed away on Monday
morning. Deceased was a bright
little child, and a favorite with all
who knew her.

The funeral took place on Tues-
day from the family residence to the
Presbyterian Church, and from there
to the cemetery. Rev. J. R.
Munro officiating. A numerous
attendance of friends at the graveside,
attested to the widespread sympathy
felt for Mr. and Mrs. Benson in their
hour of affliction.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Benson
desire to express their sincere
thanks for the many kind offices and
expressions of sympathy received
during their recent sad bereavement.

It is the intention of the ladies of
the Catholic congregation in town to
hold a chicken supper and sale of
fancy work at an early date. Fuller
details next issue.

After a visit, extending over several
months, to friends in the east, Mrs.
Kidd is back home again.

A bad prairie fire was reported to
be raging north of the track at
Grassy Lake, on Wednesday after-
noon and night.

DON'T FORGET THAT MONDAY,
the 25th day of OCTOBER, has
been set for THANKSGIVING DAY
this year.

Mr. A. Doyle, of Fort Steele, B.C.,
was in town this week, in connection
with the dissolution of partnership,
existing between himself and Mr. J.
Carroll in the Taber Hotel.

Contractor Wildman and his men
are rushing the work on Mah Jack's
building on Hough Street. Mah
Jack purposed using this as a hand-
icraft.

Quite a number of visitors from
Springhill, N.S., are in town just
now. Messrs. William Maddison,
Ralph Maddison, Harry Maddison,
John Maddison, Joseph Brown, John
Morehouse, David Gwilliams, and
Frank Hanson, guests at the Taber
Hotel, all hail from the above town,
as does also Mr. E. Bradley, who is
staying at the Royal Hotel. The
latter gentleman was the Labour
candidate in the last Town Council
election at Springhill.

Contractor Veale has a force of
men busily at work on a family
building for Sing Lee, that to the
Bank of Hamilton, on Hough Street.

Mr. Christensen has the contract
for the excavating for the foundation
of the new Bank of Hamilton building.

Wanted, to buy 30 tons of good
oats. To be delivered here at the
mine. Enquire at the Canada West
Coal Co., Taber.

Hammer and Co. held a very
successful auction sale of Mr. Mac-
Donald's household effects on Mon-
day. Bidding was brisk, and good
prices were obtained.

T. Powell, of Purple Springs, came
in from the homestead on Tuesday.

Mr. F. A. Carley, of Milbank, S.
D., left for home on Tuesday, having
cleared up threshing operations on
his land south of the town.

Mr. Madill, organizer of the
Canadian Order of Chosen Friends,
left for Bow Island, on Tuesday,
where he is instituting a council of
that order.

The weekly dance will be held in
the Opera House on Friday night,
the Sundal Orchestra providing their
usual excellent music.

Invitation are out for a Basket
Social and Dance, to be given in
Cousins' Hall, on Tuesday evening
next, the 12th October, by the local
committee of the Canadian Order of
Chosen Friends.

Engineer Reynolds, of the firm of
Hannah and Reynolds, has been
busily engaged lately, surveying the
streets, and getting the levels for
sidewalks.

McPhee's Big Show gave two
performances here, under canvas,
on Wednesday and Thursday of last
week. "The Girl I Love," given on
Wednesday evening, was well received
by a large and enthusiastic audience;
Thursday evening, the piece repertory
"For Her Brother's Sake" was, if
anything, even more of a success.
The specialties between acts, were
all excellent, and the concerts, given
after each performance, were much
enjoyed. For good, clean, up-to-date
performances, McPhee for us, every
time.

Messrs. Wright and Beck are away
on a hunting trip in the Bad Water
Lake district, antelope being the
particular game they have in view.

Mr. Hobson, the popular host of
the Royal Hotel, made a business
trip to Medicine Hat, on Monday
last. He found things fairly good
there, but came back firmly convinced
that Taber can put it all over the
Gas Town in the matter of progress.

Miss K. Long, who, for some time
past has been in charge of the local
telephone exchange, lately severed
her connection with that department
and has gone to Lethbridge, where
she has accepted a position in the
Hudson Bay Co.'s store. Her many
friends wish her every success in her
new sphere.

The boxing contest between Scotty
Mellin and Truman Spring, which
took place in the Opera House on
Saturday night last, though originally
scheduled for a fifteen-round bout,
was, later, arranged to go ten rounds,
owing to Spring suffering somewhat
from a cold, which prevented him
from being in the best of condition.
Mellin had quite a lot of advantage
in weight, which he used to good
effect. Both men gave good displays
of boxing, and most of the rounds
were fiercely contested. In the fifth
round, Spring went down for the
count of eight, and again in the
seventh, he was sent to the floor,
taking the count of nine this time.
In the sixth, Spring put in a terrific
punch on Mellin's jaw that shook
the latter up somewhat, but he kept
his feet. The eighth round was
stubbornly fought, Spring taking a
lot of punishment gamely, as indeed
he did in most of the rounds. At
the conclusion of the eighth round,
the police stopped the contest. Tom
Parkinson, who refereed, gave a
decision in favour of Mellin. The
preliminary consisted of a rattling
three-round bout between Calgary
Kid and the Montana Snake, the
decision being given in favor of the
Snake.

LONE STAR.

Lone Star District is all T.P. 12
and 13 in R. 17, T.P. 12 and 13 in
R. 18, and all of T.P. 12 in R. 19
east of Little Bow River, except the
north row of sections, which is
in Sundal District.

Lone Star School District is five
miles square in centre of Lone Star
District.

It is estimated that 450,000
bushels of grain were raised in the
Lone Star District this season.

Think what hauling and time
would be saved to the farmer by a
railway through this district.

While there is some snout in the
grain, the crops generally are good.
The wheat yield was from 20 to 30
bushels, oats from 25 to 50 bushels,
and flax from 5 to 10 bushels per
acre. Potatoes are generally good,
from 50 to 100 bushels per acre.
Frost damaged the potato crop in
some localities, bringing down the
yield.

Hundreds of stacks of grain are still
waiting for the thrasher.

Lone Star School House is to be
completed by November 1st.

Mrs. D. W. Burns moved to town
in the beginning of the week to join
her husband, who has been there
some time.

The Ladies' Aid held a very success-
ful meeting a short time ago, at the
home of Mrs. Myers.

The well-drillers are now working
on A. Willner's place.

J. E. Whitson is on the sick list.

Nearly all the threshing is done in
12-18.

Dr. Woodcock was over from
Sundal on Friday and Saturday to
attend to Henry Lee, who came
home sick from threshing.

D. C. Ferguson and Morris Cole
have gone over into the Claresholm
district to thresh.

Charles Carver has been given the
contract for the Lone Star School
House.

Farmers on this side of the river
are very pleased by the prospect of
the ferry being replaced by a bridge,
which will, very shortly, be com-
pleted.

Toney Grotto's new house is nearing
completion.

Many homesteaders are hauling
their winter's supply of coal from
Taber while the weather is good,
instead of digging it themselves
during the cold weather.

William Carver's well is not on
wheels any more. He now has a
well, sunk by Mr. Balise. It is 67
feet deep and contains 55 feet of
water.

If you know of a boost for our
district, tell it to the people through
these columns. If you want to
knock, go out behind the barn, and
kick yourself.

There are still some good home-
steads being thrown open from time
to time in this district. The best
ever.

E. H. Clum is building a new
barn.

Chas. Carver has just finished
plastering Robt. Smith's house.

Mrs. N. W. Darrow is still on the
sick list, but we hope to see her out
again soon.

Quite a number are looking for
stray stock since the grain is out of
the way.

There are something like thirty
children awaiting the new School
House. Most of them have been
out of school two or three years.

What about that store which a
Taber merchant was going to put up
in our district? Was it real or only
hot air?

N. W. Darrow has purchased three
cows from Dr. Woodcock, of
Sundal and will farm for himself
next season. That is the only
system, surely.

R. H. Clum has moved his home
to the west side of his homestead,
where he has a well 77 feet deep,
with 12 feet of water.

M. Grotto is threshing in the west
side of the district.

We extend congratulations to
Melba Alexander and bride, who
arrived home last week.

E. O. Wright, Julius Ozden, and
Robt. Smith have returned home
from a vacation of four weeks spent
with Edward Fiala's threshing out-
fit.

Mr. A. Willner has purchased the
north half of 29-12-18, for \$12 per
acre.

Many of our neighbours are, as
usual, moving to town for the winter.

Lynn Weaver is, at the present
time, engaged in collecting money,
due to Edward Fiala for threshing.

The Ladies' Aid will give a basket
social in the house of D. W. Burns,
on Wednesday evening, October
26th, for the benefit of the Sunday
School. Come one, come all.

Rev. Kingston, of Iron Springs
district, and Rev. McComb, our
local minister, exchanged pulpits for
the day, last Sunday.

GET WISE.

Owing to the exceedingly dry fall,
and the consequent danger from
prairie fires, the Department has
thought it advisable to state that, in
addition to the special fire guardians
appointed by the Minister of Agri-
culture, the Prairie Fires Ordinance
provides that all Councillors of Local
Improvement Districts, Justices of
the Peace, and all members of the
Royal North West Mounted Police
are fire guardians by virtue of their
office, and have the power to order
out, to fight fires, any grown-up
male person under sixty years of age,
(other than postmasters, railway
station agents, members of the
medical profession, telegraph opera-
tors, conductors, engineers, brakes-
men, firemen, or trainmen), residing,
or then being within ten miles of a
prairie fire or within fifteen miles of
a bush fire, to proceed at once to the
locality of such fire, and assist in
extinguishing it, and any person,
neglecting or refusing, without law-
ful excuse, to obey any such order,
shall be guilty of an offence, and
liable, on summary conviction there-
of, to a penalty not exceeding \$5.

VICKERY & CO.

General Merchants.

BLANKETS

Dark Woollen, from \$2.35 per pair,
White " " \$3.50 per pair.
Comforters, " \$2.35 per pair.
Also Flannelette Blankets, Sheets,
(ready made), and a full line of
Flannelette and Sheetting by yard.
Cotton Batting, 3 Rolls 25c.

OVERALLS AND SPECIALS.

Black, without bib, \$1.
Engineer, blue bib, \$1.25 Smocks to match.
Strathcona double seat and knees, \$1.45
Other kinds from 85c. up.

Don't forget the Address, Mitchell st., opposite Town Hall.

DO YOU KNOW?

We give you free of charge

Prices on all Estimates.

YOU WILL MISS IT

If you don't let us figure your bills.

Our Yard is under the Management of Mr. T. G. Zwiesler,
who has had large experience in the Business, and you will
be accorded every courtesy. Call and

Let us know

Your wants, and get our Prices on Everything in the
Building Line.

Yours for business,

Phone 14. Citizens' Lumber Co.

T. G. Zwiesler, Manager.

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL PAPER

ADVERTISE

—IN THE—

FREE PRESS

BEST Local Advertising MEDIUM

BANK OF HAMILTON

CAPITAL.....\$2,500,000

RESERVE.....\$2,500,000

TOTAL ASSETS OVER THIRTY MILLION DOLLARS

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

3% allowed on \$1 and upwards

Special Attention paid to Farmers' Business

Current accounts opened and a general business conducted
Taber, Alta. W. H. LECK, Agent.

Human Life Increased By Fourteen Years

Longer Life due to better understanding of Nature's Laws and use of such medicines as DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

During the last century, the average life of man has increased by about twenty years. Insurance statistics prove this.

What is the reason? People are learning to take better care of their health and to follow the laws of sanitation and hygiene.

The first law of health and the most important calls for "Daily movement of the bowels."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have helped to prolong the life of many because they have enabled them to follow this first law of health.

A torpid, sluggish condition of the liver and kidneys is certain to bring constipation of the bowels, clogging of the digestive and excretory systems, poisoning of the blood and give rise to the most dreadfully painful and fatal of diseases.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills purify the blood and cleanse the system as no other medicine can because of their unique and combined action on the liver, kidneys and excretory organs.

Mrs. R. Morrow, Bracebridge, Ont., writes: "For years I was troubled almost constantly with constipation of the bowels and never got anything to do me the lasting good that has been obtained from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They not only relieved that trouble, but have entirely cured the headache from which I used to suffer, and have improved my health in a general way."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Better Yet "Humph!" said the lady with the shining nose. "That seems to me to be good."

"Humph!" responds the lady with the shining nose. "That seems to me to be good."

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IN HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Most Common Ways in Which the Heart is Affected.

Dr. I. N. Hall, writing to the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, says that the dangers to the heart in high altitudes are the same as in other places, but are greatly exaggerated in some cases. The troubles most common and serious are, first, relative inflammation of the heart muscle, hardening of the arteries and dilation of the heart.

The principle applied is this: The heart and lungs have an increase of functional work with each added degree of elevation and the consequent decrease in atmospheric pressure. To meet the increased demand on the circulation the heart must enlarge if the usual amount of exercise is taken. It is not unusual for acute dilation of the heart to occur after slight effort on the part of those whose arteries have begun to harden and who long have been accustomed to atmospheric pressure at the sea level. The trouble with those who suffer in high altitudes, the writer declares, is that they try to do too much at first when they feel inured to the bracing atmosphere.

Dr. Hall adds that even an ascent to a railway train may be fatal to those who have but a narrow margin of heart strength and the subsequent dilation at such a time may produce angina pectoris. The average case of well-compensated valvular disease will do as well at a high altitude as anywhere else if the patient observes proper precautions. In such a climate is less susceptible to acute rheumatism.

A LUCKY SHOT.

Exciting Incident of a Lion Hunt in East Africa.

In the Wide World Magazine there is an exciting account of a lion hunt in British East Africa. The party consisted of Walter Cooper, Captain H. and his sister. The young lady captured four lions, while the men slew two of the beasts. The lion hunt was killed through its desire to capture a native carrier who, realizing that things were becoming too warm for him, had bolted. The following account of the misfortune which befell the lion through his attempt to stay in the lion's den.

The lioness, attracted by the sight of the fleeing man, swerved off suddenly and made after the fugitive, and he was not near enough to make a running shot. The wretched man, with a courage born of desperation, turned at the last moment and bit at the lioness with his life. The blow fell a bit short, and the enraged brute, snapping at what came nearest, caught the weapon in her mouth at the muzzle.

The piece at which she was traveling was so great that Hassan was hurled backward, and in falling his head struck the jagged, lower edge of the rock. The blow, coming from the side, was so powerful that the lioness, with her head nearly about right, right on top of him.

Notorious Women Gamblers.

One of the most notorious female gamblers of the eighteenth century was Miss Pelham, the daughter of the English prime minister. She was a gambler by nature, but would have begged her sister Mary as well as not her friends to play with her. Some of these aspirants to matrimony so patiently awaiting a cheering or quiet reply to their suit, that they were told by the Mongol caste must undergo a partner if personal beauty enters into the equation.

A Bank of Brides.

Simla, the summer capital of the Indian empire, is a pretty place indeed place well up in the foothills of the Himalayas. A feature of Simla life is its annual fair held by the native hill people, an attractive item of which is a "bank of brides" in an amphitheater, where six numbers of young women who thus casually announce that they are candidates for matrimony.

Some of these aspirants to matrimony so patiently awaiting a cheering or quiet reply to their suit, that they were told by the Mongol caste must undergo a partner if personal beauty enters into the equation.

Love in a Flat.

"May I kiss you?" "The girl hastily consulted a document." "You may," she said.

"Why did you consult that paper?" "To see if there is anything in it about prohibiting it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nice Discrimination.

"Stop!" cried an author to a maid-servant. "What papers are you burgling?" "These are all right, sir," was the reply. "There are only the old sheets covered with writing. I haven't touched the clean ones."

Although vanity is supposed to be a female trait, one doesn't have to stretch very deep to find it in a male.

W. N. U., No. 748

WEAK, TIRED GIRLS

Will Find Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is a time in the life of every girl when the strain upon her blood system is so great that she feels weak; has headaches and backaches; when dizziness seizes her and she becomes extremely miserable. This is the time of life she needs a tonic—a medicine that will not fail to enrich her blood and give her strength to withstand the changes through which she is passing. Such a tonic is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

They have raised thousands of growing girls out of the depths of misery and despair to full enjoyment of good health and strength. Among those who have found good health through these Pills is Miss Suddard of Halland, Que., concerning whose mother writes as follows:—

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great benefit to my daughter who was weak and miserable. She was pale, easily tired and was bothered with indigestion. The use of the Pills has brought back her health, and made her strong and active."

I am very grateful for this wonderful medicine, which has done her good."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood builder known to medical science. That is why they cure anemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuritis, etc. That is why they are of such value to women and girls during the changes through which they pass from childhood to maturity. The Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or direct by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Co. for \$2.00 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Reason

Mrs. Dearborn—You say that is Mrs. Burke's husband?—Yes, Burke was her name, and Martin was her husband's name."

Mrs. Dearborn—But why does she use the husband's name?—I've never lost one of my children's names. Once a rich Birmingham manufacturer, Gillett, by name, introduced divorce to the public and stated that he had come to buy."

"Don't want to sell" or some such ironic remark was the answer.

"I've seen that dress from \$5.00 worth of a bundle of banknotes, about \$5.00 worth," observed Turner, with grim humor, a little softened, however, and evidently enjoying the joke.

"To be battered for mere canvas," replied the persistent artist, waving his hand at the "Building of Carriage" and its companions.

This tone of cool depreciation seemed to have happy effect. Mr. and Mrs. Gillett departed with some \$5.00 worth of Turner's pictures.

A Strenuous Worker.

"The Reminiscences of Bismarck" contain an account of his courtship. He was a powerful, robust fellow when he first met Johanna von Puttkamer, but he made application at once to her father for permission to pay her his address. The father, however, was a poor old, old gentleman who did not absolutely decline it. Instead he wrote giving permission to pay a sort of "visit" for the purpose of getting acquainted. Bismarck hastened to Reinfeld. The whole Puttkamer family was lined up to meet him, and he was met and escorted at his solemnity, and Johanna herself stood between them, her eyes cast modestly downward. With the very first glimpse of the young man, Bismarck's later political triumphs he carried the situation by storm.

Gallop up the driveway, he leaped from his horse and ran forward and flung his arms around Johanna, taking no heed of her scandalized parents and afterwards, with a great deal of kissing and blushing face, he said to her: "After that there could be no talk of 'probation' or 'waiting.' The betrothal was satisfactorily accepted fact."

Satisfied Each Side.

Nearer seven feet tall than six was the forceful, muscular, and energetic man. He was a magistrate and a mighty law hunter. He used to dress for the "justice room" ready dressed for the morning. He was a man of order to hear cases before he started off to the meet. His practice was to wear a suit and then horse-whip the defendant, abusing him for behaving in such a blackguardly manner. Then he heard the defendant and afterwards horsewhipped the plaintiff. It is said that both parties left the court perfectly satisfied, each saying that the other had been horsewhipped by his lawyer—London Graphic.

How He Knew.

"My wife took me to the orchestra concert last night, and I think they played Wagner."

"What makes you think so?" "I saw a man in the orchestra fall from the ceiling into the middle aisle during the concert, and a man who was sleeping near me woke up and said 'Wagner'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Got It Free.

A good old preacher who had decided to leave an unimpressive charge, finding it impossible to collect his salary, said in his farewell sermon: "I have little more to add, dear brethren, save this: You were all in favor of free salvation, and the manner in which you have treated me proves that you have got it."

Would Be Seen Not.

"In these stories of the middle ages we have read about the hero's good right arm."

"Well," "Was there never a southpaw knight?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The right word is always a power and communicates its definiteness to the action.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all Drugstores, Grocers and General Stores.

GIFT OF LANGUAGE.

Advantage of the Man Who is Able to Talk Well.

There is no other one thing which enables us to make so good an impression, especially upon those who do not know us, as the ability to converse well. A man who can talk well, who has the art of putting things into words, who can interest others immediately by his power of speech, has a very great advantage over one who may know more than he, but who cannot express himself with ease or eloquence.

You may be a good singer, a fine actor, you may have a great many accomplishments which people occasionally see or enjoy, you may have a very beautiful home and a lot of property which comparatively few people ever know about, but if you are a good converser every one you meet recognizes and appreciates your art. Everybody you converse with feels the influence of your skill and charm.

In other words, there is no accomplishment, no talent, which you can use so constantly and effectively which will give so much pleasure to your friends as fine conversation. There is no doubt that the great of language was intended to be a much greater accomplishment than the majority of us have ever made of it.—Scott Macdonald in Success Magazine.

PAPER AND CANVAS.

An Anecdote of Turner, the Great Landscape Painter.

In a book entitled "Stories of the English Artists," Dr. Davies and C. Hunt tell an interesting anecdote of Turner, the great landscape painter. He disliked to part with his pictures and when he sold one invariably wore a look of dejection and oppression. If a friend asked him what was the matter he would sorrowfully explain: "I've sold one of my children."

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CENTRIFUGAL FORCE.

Some of the Wonderful Properties of the Rapidly Revolving Bodies.

It is probably well known to our readers that by means of revolving soft copper disks, the edges of which are served with diamond dust by beating it on the edge of the disk, by means of sharp, rapidly revolving iron disks it is possible to cut through heavy steel armor plates of four to eight inches in thickness. These phenomena belong to a very interesting department in physics, the physics of revolving bodies, that department which has a great deal that is remarkable to offer. The rotation of a wheel results in the phenomenon that keeps the wheelman or bicyclist without vibration free on his seat—i. e., the so-called free axis. We can also observe it easily in a top, which, its equilibrium disturbed, as long as the rotation is rapid enough always resumes a certain position in regard to its axis without requiring great exertions. Rotation also involves a tendency producing a force on the substance of a revolving body, and it is this tendency that imparts to a top, as we have referred to, a noticeable efficiency. If, for instance, this of this cardboard is caused by a suitable transmission to rotate very rapidly on the axis of rotation, the rotation causes the card to behave like a sheet metal.

As the Natwissenschaftliche Wochenschrift states, the card can be cut in such a case no longer be bent and it struck with a hammer gives off a sound as though we were striking wood. This is, however, only the beginning. If we place on the shaft of an electromotor a disk of good paper, cut into a exact circle about eight inches in diameter, this paper disk can be made at the highest rotating speed of the motor to saw through clear boards, and the cutting surface is as sharp as a fine brown paper. The publication in question shows other interesting experiments. We can, for instance, make a drum of the rotatory apparatus a drum, about which may be passed an annular closed thin chain in such a manner that at the highest rotatory speed of which the motor is capable it can be slipped off the drum. The chain will then behave like a hoop, and across the table and when it strikes the ground bounce like a hoop. The active principle on which all these phenomena are based is centrifugal force.

BASEBALL STRATEGY.

A Bit of Quick Thinking and Good Luck Paid for First and Last.

The quickest thinking I ever saw on a baseball field was done by Tommy McCarthy, the Boston outfielder of the Red Sox. McCarthy was a speedy runner and a good batter, but he was not a good base runner. He was on second base, and New York needed one run to tie the score. McCarthy was a good batter, but he was not a good base runner. He was on second base, and New York needed one run to tie the score. McCarthy was a good batter, but he was not a good base runner. He was on second base, and New York needed one run to tie the score.

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SHE COULD NOT HOLD A TEACUP

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. JAMES H. WHITE.

They took away her backache, cured her urinary trouble and made her as well as usual.

Previtt, Gaston Co., Que. (Special).—After suffering for four years from kidney trouble, which many a woman knows, and has treated by a doctor, who failed to give her relief, Mrs. James H. White, a farmer's wife living near here, is again a well woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"My trouble

JOKES ON MONARCHS.

Some Daring Pranks Played Upon Royal Personages.

A FLOWER FOR THE KAISER.

Decorations That Made His Majesty Explode With Wrath—A Medical Diploma For a Prince of Wales—The Duke and the Stogbuckers.

Some years ago a paragraph appeared in a Berlin daily stating that Prince Heinrich, who had just returned from his visit to the United States, had brought home as a present to his brother a number of plants of a new variety of crimson carnation. "As every one knows," the paragraph concluded, "the red carnation is his imperial majesty's favorite flower."

On the day after the publication of this news the Kaiser was due at Aachen-Chapelle. A member of the town council suggested that every one in the town wear a buttonhole of the Kaiser's favorite flower.

The suggestion was at once acted on. The flock coated members of the delegation which was about to arrive on the platform each wore proudly a buttonhole of the deepest crimson.

The poor fellows could not conceive why the Kaiser's demeanor was so freezing. He dismissed them with a few words, got into his carriage and drove off.

At the town hall was another deputation, similarly decorated. Then his majesty's wrath exploded. "What is the meaning of this insult?" he demanded. Some one explained, and then one of the Kaiser's attendants took the mayor aside. "My dear sir," he said, "surely you know that the red carnation is the emblem of the Social Democrats and of all flowers the one which his majesty chiefly detests!"

Many years ago King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales, was the subject of a stupid hoax. He received a letter informing him of his unanimous election as honorary member of the Princeton medical faculty and signed by three students. With his invariable courtesy the recipient requested his private secretary to acknowledge it. "The reply," said "his royal highness will remember with pride and satisfaction the mark of distinction received at the hands of the Princeton medical faculty."

As a matter of fact, there is not and never was such an organization.

As imminent as a hoax this ever was heard of was perpetrated in 1901 upon a Belgian paper. A letter purporting to be in the handwriting and above the signature of Frederick Louis of Saxe-Coburg was received by the editor, who very foolishly published it without first ascertaining himself as to its genuineness.

This letter gave a long catalogue of the wrongs of Princess Louise and of her sisters and constituted a most brutal attack upon her father, the King of the Belgians.

The letter was at once copied by a number of other papers, including more than one in England. Naturally it gave great pain to the princess herself, and the only wonder is that a prosecution for libel was not the immediate result.

Some years ago a young American woman who was staying in Copenhagen made an acquaintance with a Danish nobleman who proposed to her that she would propose to the king of Denmark.

"What can I do for you, madam?" asked the king.

"Your majesty, I desired to ask you if you would like to marry me?" was the reply.

The king merely smiled.

"I am afraid I am a little too old," he said, and at the same time he beckoned to one of the officials to conduct the lady to the door. He had put her down as a harmless lunatic.

A joke of rather a rough order was played upon the first cousin of the emperor of Austria, the Archduke Salizator, once when he was in Paris. He was passing the bourse—the Parisian equivalent of the Stock Exchange—when his companion, a lady young French count, suggested that he might look inside.

"If you look straight in," he said, "you will not only see them. They will take you for a stockbroker."

The duke took him at his word, but of course he was no sooner inside than he was recognized as a sightseer. His silk hat was instantly splintered away, and he was at once surrounded by a mob of dealers with notebooks shouting famous offers to buy or sell stock.

The duke had a desperate struggle to reach the front lobby, and when at last he got there, hatless and breathless, he found that some general scout had pinned a long price list to the tails of his coat.

It is not likely that any reigning sovereign ever got a more unpleasant scare than did Ferdinand of Bulgaria some five years ago. His private secretary, a young Baron, was away in Austria on a vacation, when a letter arrived for his royal master announcing that he did not propose to return and that he would be glad for the sum of £40,000; otherwise, he wrote, he would be compelled to sell a number of secret documents which he had taken away with him.

Instantly Prince Ferdinand dispatched a couple of secret service agents in chase of his missing secretary, when they ran to ground peacefully dividing on his own estate. Further investigation proved the scheme to be nothing but a hoax.—London Answers.

A BURGLAR'S ADVICE.

Where to Keep a Revolver at Night and How to Use It.

I take my pen in hand to write you an answer to the mug that signs his name "Victim," but says that a bolt on your bedroom door at night will make you safe from burglars coming into the room and shooting your head off, as he tells him that he only way to be safe from harm by burglars is to lay still when they tell you to and after they have gone to collect from the burgling insurance company.

Your man "Victim" is a dull guy if he thinks a bolt will stop any one that knows his trade, because we always put a pinhole hole through the panel right back of the bolt and slides it back quiet and easy just the same way as we put holes through the panel back of chess latches on outside doors, because there ain't nothing will stop a man that knows the trade only a steel door with an iron crossbar back of it and electric contacts all round.

What's more is that any man that sleeps with a pistol under his pillow is a chump, because that's where we always find it the first thing and gets it before proceeding to the business of the evening, the right place to keep a pistol being in the front hall hanging on a nail where you ain't liable to do no damage to the bedroom walls and furniture with it. Besides being bad for nervous people to wake up in the night and feel for a pistol that ain't there no more.

If a guy wants to take a pistol to bed with him and takes his gun, he's got enough to use it the proper place for it is under the pillow, because that's where we always look for it, but it's the foot of the bed, about where you can stretch out with your toes so that when you wake up and feel the burglar's hand searching under your pillow, you can get it off the floor over to the bureau, when you will have plenty of time to get hold of your gun with your toes and pull it up under the bed like you was still fast asleep till you get your grip on it and then if you are quick enough to make the burglar shoot in the smoke all right, but if you ain't got the nerve for the job you'd better not have no guns around, because he will shoot first.

Having been in the bolt slipping and pistol collecting business for nine years, I guess I know the game, and always find it the first thing and (I've) would just come up some even-then and pinch his gun for him to show him his bolt is no good.—Sloppy Mike in New York Sun.

NO IMPEDIMENT.

An Objection to a Wedding Ceremony That Was Overruled.

A popular politician tells a story about one of his electrifying campaigns. He had arrived about noon at a certain small station. The train started out after dinner for a walk about the village, on the outskirts of which he came upon a building thronged with people.

The building was a church, and a wedding was about to take place. He sided his way through the crowd until he reached a spot where he had a good view of the bride and bridegroom and the clergyman who was about to perform the ceremony.

The church was packed, with the exception of a low, dark gallery near the roof. This was apparently deserted. The minister proceeded with the ceremony until he came to the point where custom required him to pause and inquire if there was any one present who knew any reason why the couple should not be made husband and wife. A hush fell upon the assembly, and every one waited in breathless suspense. Something of a sensation was caused when a voice came from the upper gallery, saying:

"Yes, I do."

All eyes were turned to the gallery, where, seated all alone in the gloom, barely discernible, was a meek looking little man, with a haggard face and disheveled hair. At once the clergyman had recovered from his surprise and said sternly, "State your reason, sir."

"The suspicion was turned to merit by the little man's reply: 'I want the girl myself,' he said.—London Tit-Bits.

Rest Your Eyes.

The moment you are instinctively inclined to rub the eyes that moment cease to use them. Also it is time to give your eyes a rest when you become sensible of an effort to distinguish. Cold water is about the safest application for inflamed eyes. Never sleep so that on waking the eyes shall open on the light of a window. Never read or sew directly in front of the light of a window, the better light being that that comes from above or obliquely or over the left shoulder. Too much light is an evil, just as is too much darkness. A glare that pains and confuses the sight.

The Old Style.

No, this is not Esperanto. Kooni contra their release and then took hands. Kooni contra their release and then took hands. The way was brief. Nor is it the song of a boy scout who is imitating the howl of the hedgehog, and at the same time whistling between his teeth. No, it is Shakespeare's lyric, "Come unto these yellow sands," etc., as rewritten after the Elizabethan style.—London Globe.

Reprieved.

The Young Doctor—Just think; six of my patients recovered the week before last. The Old Doctor—It's your own fault, my boy. You spend too much time at the club.—New York Life.

Enjoyment stops where indolence begins.—Pollock.

A CLEVER RECTOR.

How He Got All the Young Men to Church on Sunday.

"Many interesting stories are told of Bishop Wilmer of Alabama, who was noted for his wit and sharp repartees," said a clergyman. "A story which is considered characteristic of the man was told by a Virginia minister:

"When Bishop Wilmer was rector of the 'little Protestant' Episcopal church at Upperville, Va., he was much worried by the nonattendance at church on Sundays of the majority of the young men of the community. On inquiry he found that instead of going to church they were in the habit of playing marbles for stakes. Marbles in those days, it must be remembered, was a much more serious game than it is now, occupying much the same position in the realm of sports as do billiards and pool in these days.

"Bishop Wilmer, then a parson not well known, determined to break up this practice. He himself had been an expert marble player in his boyhood. Accordingly one Saturday he came across a number of the young men engaged in a game. The good bishop asked several questions and finally challenged the lot to play him for 'keeps.' They agreed, whereupon the young minister was steadily, and soon they had to go to the stores to replenish their stock. Toward the close of the afternoon Mr. Wilmer had won every marble in the town of Upperville.

Putting his 'winnings' in a bag, he remarked as he walked away: 'Now, gentlemen, since you can't play marbles tomorrow I hope to see you all at church.'—Washington Herald.

SERVED THE THERAPIN.

Crossed the Ocean to Supervise One Course of a Dinner.

George W. Harvey, the inventor of steamed oysters and a famous restaurant keeper, was once the hero of an incident that in some respects made the exploits of Lucullus and other noted gourmets of ancient Rome look cheap and commonplace. He made a 10,000-mile journey to supervise the cooking of a single course of a dinner.

A wealthy Englishman noted for his love of social living was on a visit to Washington when given a dinner at Harvey's, at which Therapin formed the piece de resistance. It was the first time the Englishman had encountered the famous Maryland delicacy, and it made an instantaneous and pronounced hit with him. He decided that he would introduce the dish to his London friends and at once entered into negotiations with Harvey to come to London and do the cooking.

Harvey, at his price, and it was accepted without a moment's delay. It was a stiff sum, as he was a very poor man and did not like to travel. At the stipulated time he crossed his passage for England, took a sufficient number of live Therapin along with him, and sailed for London. He supervised the preparation of the turtles in the kitchen of his generous employer, saw that they were cooked and served properly, collected his £200 honorarium and his expenses and took the next steamer back to New York.—Exchange.

The New Kind.

The church was packed, with the exception of a low, dark gallery near the roof. This was apparently deserted. The minister proceeded with the ceremony until he came to the point where custom required him to pause and inquire if there was any one present who knew any reason why the couple should not be made husband and wife. A hush fell upon the assembly, and every one waited in breathless suspense. Something of a sensation was caused when a voice came from the upper gallery, saying:

"Yes, I do."

All eyes were turned to the gallery, where, seated all alone in the gloom, barely discernible, was a meek looking little man, with a haggard face and disheveled hair. At once the clergyman had recovered from his surprise and said sternly, "State your reason, sir."

"The suspicion was turned to merit by the little man's reply: 'I want the girl myself,' he said.—London Tit-Bits.

Rest Your Eyes.

The moment you are instinctively inclined to rub the eyes that moment cease to use them. Also it is time to give your eyes a rest when you become sensible of an effort to distinguish. Cold water is about the safest application for inflamed eyes. Never sleep so that on waking the eyes shall open on the light of a window. Never read or sew directly in front of the light of a window, the better light being that that comes from above or obliquely or over the left shoulder. Too much light is an evil, just as is too much darkness. A glare that pains and confuses the sight.

The Old Style.

No, this is not Esperanto. Kooni contra their release and then took hands. Kooni contra their release and then took hands. The way was brief. Nor is it the song of a boy scout who is imitating the howl of the hedgehog, and at the same time whistling between his teeth. No, it is Shakespeare's lyric, "Come unto these yellow sands," etc., as rewritten after the Elizabethan style.—London Globe.

Reprieved.

The Young Doctor—Just think; six of my patients recovered the week before last. The Old Doctor—It's your own fault, my boy. You spend too much time at the club.—New York Life.

Enjoyment stops where indolence begins.—Pollock.

HOUSES IN FEZ.

The Roofs in the Early Evening Are Exclusively For Women.

In Fez, the capital of Morocco, most of the houses consist of several stories, each being provided with a light veranda running round it and connecting the rooms. All the windows and doors open out into the patio, or courtyard, the window openings in the upper stories being covered with close trellis work.

All the houses have flat roofs, with a wall some four to six feet high running around, and from 4 p. m. until sunset the roofs are given over to the ladies exclusively, who can then walk about and take the fresh air without being seen by any of the opposite sex. This reservation is a law which is never broken, and no man would be guilty of being seen on his or on any other roof during the forbidden hours. (Owing to the fact that the women of the house are not allowed to be seen by any other man than their lord and master all domestic offices are situated away from the house proper. In many of the larger houses, besides the water fountains, others playing secret or scented water are to be found. Sections of the courtyard also are slightly sunk, and these portions are filled with scented oil, which is used to perfume the rooms. The Englishman was particularly particular in discarding their foot gear before entering a room or crossing a rug or carpet. They even change slippers before entering the courtyard from the street. Thus the houses are kept beautifully clean and sweet and are not, as many people would suppose, musty or close.

WATER SPLASHERS.

A Swedish View of English Life and Manners.

A sharp tongued correspondent of a Swedish paper, the Svenska Dagbladet, thus comments on some of the peculiarities of English life and manners.

English cleanliness is much spoken of. The Englishman must have a good deal of water to wash with. A quantity must be splashed all over the room, and in particular there must be a great pool near the washstand. When an Englishman washes he foresees in seventy-eight cases out of a hundred, he simply takes the water in his hands and blows it all over the face. Englishmen are mad over fresh air. The expression may seem ironical to those who know how in London one does not need much fresh air, but in seventy-eight cases out of a hundred, he simply takes the water in his hands and blows it all over the face. Englishmen are mad over fresh air. The expression may seem ironical to those who know how in London one does not need much fresh air, but in seventy-eight cases out of a hundred, he simply takes the water in his hands and blows it all over the face. Englishmen are mad over fresh air. The expression may seem ironical to those who know how in London one does not need much fresh air, but in seventy-eight cases out of a hundred, he simply takes the water in his hands and blows it all over the face.

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